

RICH BACHELOR OF 72 TO MARRY HIS WARD OF 27

Bentley Found He Was Loved
by Suggesting She Think
of Marriage.

A REPROACHFUL LOOK.

That's All the Romance of It,
Declares Brooklyn War
Veteran.

George S. Bentley, a bachelor seventy-two years old, who keeps a drug store at No. 179 Adams street, Brooklyn, and lives in an apartment back of the shop, will marry to-night Miss Jessie Mabel Mills, his ward, who is twenty-seven. The ceremony will be performed by the Rev. J. H. Bellingsley of the Twenty-fourth Street M. E. Church in Manhattan. Mr. Bentley is a veteran of the civil war. His bride is a distant relative of his and Mr. Bentley has known her since she was a child living within a mile of his old home up-state. Eight years ago she came to Brooklyn and joined her sister, living with Mr. Bentley. Since then she has made her home with him and assisted him in the store. Her parents live in Jordan, N. Y.

"There's no romance in it," said Mr. Bentley. "Miss Mills has long lived with me, until two years ago in company with her sister, Grace, who is now Mrs. Clarence Johnson of No. 61 West Twenty-seventh street, Manhattan. When Grace married, two years ago, my intended wife remained alone with me. A few days ago I suggested to her that it might be well for her to return home and find a husband. She looked at me so reproachfully that—well, she decided to accept the proposal then made."

"I am very happy to think I will become Mrs. Bentley," Miss Mills said. "I have always thought so highly and dearly of Mr. Bentley that it seems only natural to marry him. But he will always be like a father to me. Did I tell my parents? No. But what of that?"

Mr. Bentley is wealthy. Besides owning the store and flats above it at Adams and Nassau streets, he owns 170 acres of land and the old homestead up-state.

BROKER AT 51 TO WED DIVORCEE, 44.

Thomas H. Nett, 51-year-old, a broker who lives in the Hoffman House, took out yesterday a license to marry Mrs. Nellie W. Smith, forty-four, of No. 61 E. Twenty-second street. They will be married May 10 in the Marble Collegiate Church.

Mrs. Smith divorced James E. Smith in New London, Conn., four years ago. She said at her home last night that she had lived in New London several years, but her home, she said, was in Vermont. She refused to say anything more.

Mastering the Diamond.
(From the Diamond Age.)
"Did the doctor diagnose your case?"
"Yes."
"How long did it take?"
"Not long. I wore my diamond out."

News Oddities

RECEIVED MILLION have arrived in Chicago last year.

SEVERAL survivors have been sent to prison in Paris as army deserters.

JUDGMENT given in this city, pleading poverty, declared that his only possession was an automobile.

DOVE was sought in Paris, and blood actually flowed.

JULIUS HARBURG was hailed at a dinner in his honor as the best short New York County has got.

CAPITOL POLICEMAN evicted the Human Fly, Rodman Law, when he tried to scale the dome of Washington.

UNCLE JOE CANTON'S poker table brought \$5 at an auction sale of his household effects in Washington.

SAO ANTONIO, Tex., man has bought a Mexican ranch comprising 1,000,000 acres.

SCHOOL OF WHALES was reported off Sandy Hook, but when hunted up seemed to have gone on strike.

JAPANESE sulphur is to be admitted free of duty—not competing with California sulphur.

JOE FIELD 100 miles long is floating about Lake Superior.

BOSTON GIRL died from ptomaine poisoning, caused by eating pickles.

AVIATOR sentenced to life imprisonment in Des Moines, Ia., gets three months' liberty before beginning his sentence, to carry out aviation contracts, the proceeds of which will go to his family.

BULLET fired at a Cambridge woman lodged in her psyche knot, thereby saving her life.

VENUS OF MILLO FURNISHED A MAN IN THE EYE.
He was James McAlester, and he was unpacking a case of statuettes in the art store at No. 2 Lexington avenue. A ladder broke and a Venus of Milo about to be put on a top shelf literally struck him in the eye. The goddess had not lost her punch, either, for McAlester was taken to Bellevue Hospital.

PINDING \$6,000 in an uptown hotel, man was offered a highball by the grateful owner in reward.

HEALTH OFFICER of Frederick, Md., holds that the law against common drinking cups in public places applies to the communion cup in a church.

WOMEN are to be appointed white wings inspectors in Philadelphia.

BASEBALL NOTES—Cubs are sliding to its base.
THE REDS have been put down at Patterson and the Polo Grounds.

FASHION NOTE—Miss Civic Virtue, on top of the Municipal building, has taken off her wooden winter wraps and now appears in her spring suit of silk—hot, hot, girl.

Bewhiskered Brooklyn Mourns for 20,000 Barbers; Strike Raises Crop of Stubble, Cuts, Safety-Razors



The Bosses Have to Shave
Three Different Victims
at a Time Now.

HAIR CUT AU BUCKET.

Lawn Mowers, Garden Hoes
and Potato Scrapers Used
by Self-Shavers.

Let a boss barber (there is no other kind just now) in Brooklyn, East New York, Williamsburg or Bay Ridge emit a weary "next!" and the charge of the Light Brigade becomes as tame as a circus lion.

Half shaven men to the right of him, long haired men to the left of him, bewhiskered individuals from behind him, volley and thunder:

"I'm next!"

Pity the poor boss barber in that section of the United States of America situated due east of Avenue A, bounded on the west by the East River and on all other sides by whisks and uncut hair.

For 20,000 barbers—tonsorial artists, some of them call themselves—are on strike in that section of Greater New York which was annexed for the special purpose only of increasing the city's population in the last census.

You haven't any idea how much whisks they can sprout in Brooklyn and East New York and Williamsburg until the barbers go on strike. The bearded lady in the circus becomes a tame looking individual compared with some of the unshaven sons of fair Brooklyn, and the unshaven locks of some of Brooklyn's foremost citizens resemble well cultivated and irrigated alfalfa fields before harvest time.

There are just 4,850 barber shops—count 'em, you unbelievers—in Brooklyn, Williamsburg and East New York, and within the antiseptic walls (as ordered by the Board of Health) there are—were—something more than 20,000 soft fingered gentlemen who wheedle suburbanites into having hot towels, shampoo, hair cut, massage and hair tonic when they only wanted a "shave, one time over."

NOTHING TO DO FOR FIFTEEN HOURS BUT WORK.

These butcher-beg pardon, barbers—before the strike were compelled to go to work at 7 o'clock in the morning in most shops and remain on duty until

8.30 or 10 o'clock at night, a brief little trick of something like fourteen or fifteen hours. For this they receive in the better grade establishments, the kind that are dubbed "tonsorial parlors," as much as \$12 a week, sometimes. Sometimes they don't.

Unfeeling things! They thought they worked too long each day. So Saturday they struck—20,000 of 'em. They didn't demand more money, because a good barber's tips each week reach far more than the stipend paid him by the shop. But they did demand shorter hours.

Twelve hours, they argued, was ample time to remove all the whisks that ought to be taken off in Brooklyn. If it had been New York—well, that would have been different. But Brooklyn!

And so they struck. It was only on Tuesday, however, that things got to going good. Some of them who sought to reap a golden harvest by working while their fellows idled learned that that wasn't considered at all chummy in good barbering circles.

Scattering themselves into groups of a hundred or more, striking barbers wandered all over Brooklyn, East New York and Williamsburg, "urging" the workers to become drunks. Their urging in some few instances along Fulton street was splendidly effective. In fact, so urgent were the urgings in a few establishments that the working barbers walked out, leaving half asleep customers and half shaved customers. More than one prominent citizen of East New York was seen wandering along Fulton street yesterday and today, carefully displaying one side of his face clean shaven, while the stubble that grew on the other side of his face resembled a sugar cane field after the machetes had done their fatal work.

A BOSS BARBER IS NOW THREE-IN-ONE.

And now only the boss barbers are working over the river. It's a splendid sight in intensification of industry to witness a boss barber in a three chair establishment in East New York at work. He will have hot towels on the face of one customer, he shaving the second and applying the lather to the face of a third, and all at one time. The boss barbers are going some, but they are not keeping within seventeen jumps of the whisks. Jerusalem, but whisks do grow fast in East New York!

In some of the happy home sections of Brooklyn lawn mowers are in constant demand, and all the lawn mowers aren't being used on lawns, either. It's really funny, the Brooklynites declare, to see a flat dweller who couldn't grow even an onion on his fire escape borrowing his more fortunate neighbor's grass cutting machine in the hope of getting the underbrush off his own fertile chin.

And the hair-cut! Back on the farm, they used to put a bucket over the heads of father and son, and cut off all the hair that showed under the lower end of the bucket. In that way a

round contour was maintained. The same principle has been applied, with more or less (mostly less) success, in certain domiciles of Brooklyn since the barbers went on strike.

The "waiting lines" in the shops where the barbers have struck resemble a Bowery bread line, in more ways than one. Some of the Brooklynites are as unshaven—through no fault of their own—as the veriest bum in the Bowery, and some of them have been heard to complain that their whisks have grown more than an inch during the time that has elapsed between the entrance into the barber shop and their entrance into the toils of the weary boss barber.

Judging from the desiccated and almost dissected appearance of some faces seen wandering along Fulton street to-day—apparently looking for hospitals or sticking plasters—some effects Brooklynites have had the temerity to try to shave themselves with the old-fashioned bone that father used before the degenerate days of safety razors and tipless barbers.

But this terrible condition will probably not long continue. The 4,850 boss barbers—or a committee of them, at least—will meet the strikers to-night at the Labor Lyceum Hall, at Myrtle avenue and Willoughby street, Brooklyn, and it is more than probable the strike will be ended at that time. The boss barbers express a perfect willingness to cut the working hours down to twelve per day, providing the men will agree to work in shifts, so that early and late comers may receive attention.

AT 96 DIES IN BELLEVUE.

Hospital's Oldest Patient Broke a Leg by a Fall.

The oldest patient ever admitted to Bellevue Hospital died there last night from the effects of a fall down stairs, in which her leg was broken.

She was Mrs. Katharine O'Leary, ninety-six years old, for more than seventy-five years a resident of old Greenwich Village. Her home was at No. 21 Charles street. She had outlived all her family and was cared for by Mrs. Grace Marshall of the same address.

The little old woman was the most favored patient with doctors and nurses ever at Bellevue. She was remarkably cheerful and winsome in her ways and seemed to be rapidly recovering from the shock of the accident, but last night she suddenly weakened and died.

KILLS HER TWO BABIES WHILE THEY SLEEP.

PHILADELPHIA, May 8.—Aristing from the bed in which she, her husband and two infant daughters were sleeping at their home in the southern section of this city, Mrs. Mary Kulasa, twenty-four years old, early to-day obtained a long butcher knife and cut the babies' throats, accomplishing the deed so quietly that the slumbering man was not aroused.

The woman had been ill, and it is supposed became suddenly insane. In a cell in the police station she became hysterical and kept murmuring that she had killed her babies for religious reasons.

BAREFOOT BURGLARS BUSY.

Leave Footprints on Carpets and Get Considerable Loot at Dobbs Ferry.

Barefoot burglars broke into three Dobbs Ferry homes last night and attempted to enter a fourth. The Dobbs Ferry police to-day are looking for traces.

The home of Harry Secor, a village trustee, was first entered. Clothing valued at \$40 and \$15 in cash was taken. The residence of Archibald Nackeron, next to that of Mr. Secor on Field avenue, was the second the burglars visited. Ten dollars in cash was taken there and burned matches in large numbers left lying on the floor.

In going from the Nackeron home to that of James Sullivan, two blocks away on Ashford avenue, the burglars passed through mud. In the Sullivan home they left the print of bare feet on carpets, but got only twenty cents for trunks.

At the residence of W. A. Proudfoot, an artist, also on Ashford avenue, members of the family heard the thieves trying to get in and frightened them away.

Jewelry was within easy reach in the three houses entered, but the thieves apparently wanted only clothing or cash.

CITY DEBT GREW 250 PER CENT. IN LAST TEN YEARS

Property Owners Alarmed by
the Rapid Increase of Bur-
den on Real Estate.

NEW LEAGUE IS FORMED

Members Pledged to Vote for
Men Who Will Give City
What It Pays For.

Alarmed by an increase in the indebtedness of the city of more than 250 per cent. in ten years compared with a population increase of only 40 per cent. and by the pyramiding of assessments of real estate to meet the enormous budget demands of the municipal government, owners, mortgagees, lessors, agents, brokers and others interested in real estate have banded themselves into a non-partisan organization pledged to support in the coming campaign only such candidates as are qualified by performance or character to give the city a dollar in value for each dollar paid out. Back of the movement are all the important real estate interests of Greater New York.

Real estate, the projectors of the movement point out, now bears 56 per cent. of all taxes raised for operating the city's government and has reached the limit of its burden bearing power. The debt of the city is close to \$1,000,000,000 and is leaping upward. Soon the constitutional limit must be reached if the extravagance of the past is to continue, and wise financiers anticipate the time, in the not distant future, when the credit of the city shall be seriously impaired and no market for the city's bond can be found.

PLEDGE MADE TO SUPPORT ONLY COMPETENT MEN.

Circulars setting forth the condition described have been sent all over the city for signatures. The following pledge is incorporated:

"In this critical financial situation we demand that the men who shall be placed in nomination for office entitle them to membership on the Board of Estimate and Apportionment shall be of the highest character and integrity and possess of such business qualifications as to render them capable of handling the financial problems which now confront the city."

"This is not a partisan or political movement and we shall support only such men as have already displayed the necessary qualifications and such new men only as fulfill the above requirements, and we call upon all citizens irrespective of party affiliations to aid us in accomplishing this result."

"As an indication of our approval

GETTING GRAY?

How to Restore Youthful Color
of Your Hair.

There is no longer any need of being ashamed of gray or thin hair and feeling that you look older than you really are. Science has found a simple and easy way to quickly restore the natural color of the hair. Anvone can use the Queen Gray Hair Restorer, a liquid preparation that gives an desired shade from the one he wishes, leaving the hair soft and fluffy and making a lasting color and is not sticky and does not rub off.

The Queen Gray Hair Restorer does its work so quickly and easily that it is used and sold by the best hair dressers. But one application is necessary to restore the natural color of your hair. There are two sizes, 50c and \$1.00. Sold by Kiker, Newman's and the leading drug and department stores throughout the country.

IT'S DANGEROUS TO LET YOUR SYSTEM GET CLOGGED UP

Mighty Anapurna, a little bit of a woman, PARTOLA, is the ideal laxative. It purifies the system while it cleanses the bowels. It contains absolutely nothing injurious. It's a safe and sure way to get rid of your troubles. PARTOLA is to be had at your drugstore—50c, 75c, and \$1.00 a box, or 10c, 25c, 50c, and \$1.00 a bottle. Don't run the risk of chronic constipation! PARTOLA Co., 160 2d Ave., N. Y.

World Ads.

Should Worry!

They were 136,421 strong last month—

4,906 stronger than in April last year—

61,214 stronger than the 75,207 ads. published in the Herald, the World's nearest and really ONLY competitor.

And they had a circulation in New York City, Mornings and Sundays, greater than the Herald, Times, Sun, Tribune and Press COMBINED.

So Who
Should Worry?

of this declaration of principles we have hereto signed our names."

PROMINENT OWNERS OF REAL ESTATE WHO SIGNED PLEDGE.

Among the prominent real estate owners and firms that have signed the circular are:

John R. Hegeman, Albert B. Boardman, Brayton Ives, Charles H. Keep, Frank H. Platt, George R. Read, Walter Tabler, Newbold Morris, William G. DeWitt, Henry S. Harper, William R. Stewart, Joseph P. Day, Bradish Johnson, William A. White & Sons, H. H. Black, Henry Morgenthau, Douglas Robinson, Morgan J. O'Brien, Robert A. Chesebrough, Robert Golet, E. A. Outbridge, Edgar A. Tredwell, B. Aymar Sands, John D. Crimmins, Robert E. Dowling, Allan Robinson, Alfred E. Darling, William H. Chesebrough, Oakleigh Thomas, E. Clifford Potter, William E. Harmon, Bryan L. Kennelly, Frederick G. Hobbs, Harry C. Hart, John N. Golding, Robert W. DeForest, George R. Sheldon, William F. Havemeyer, Lawrence B. Elliman, John M. Stoddard, United States Realty & Improvement Co., Chesebrough Building Company, American Real Estate Company, Allied Real Estate Interests, Alliance Realty Company, Broad Exchange Company, Wood, Harmon & Co., George A. Fuller Company, Thompson Starrett Company, Estate of Charles F. Hoffman.

Why the Palm Didn't Grow.

(From the Outlook Water Mail.)
A bilious marker in the Upper Rhonda is very fond of plants and flowers, and those under his charge he waters and tends with loving care. While watering a palm one day last week he remarked to himself: "I don't think this palm has grown any since last autumn." "No," was the reply: "I'm certain it hasn't. It's artificial!"



Presto Hot Biscuits that tickle the fiddle.

Made this way: 2 eggs Presto, 2 tablespoons butter, 1 cup milk. Work the butter into the Presto, add milk slowly, mixing with knife. Roll gently on board dusted with Presto, cut small. Bake 12 to 15 minutes.

Send a hurry-up order to your grocer. Recipes in and on every package.

The H-O Company, Buffalo, N. Y. Makers of H-O force and Presto.

James McCreery & Co.

34th Street 23rd Street

On Friday and Saturday.
Very Important Sale

WOMEN'S FINE NECKWEAR

Importers' and Manufacturers' Samples of this Season's and Summer Styles and Patterns.

33% and 50% Less than regular prices

Neckpieces of hand-embroidered Linen, Batiste and Plain Net; also Shadow Lace and Novelty combinations in many shapes, showing the latest Paris ideas.

Coat Collars and Sets.....68c to 1.95

Dress Collars and Frills.....45c to 1.65

Fichus and Guimpes.....85c to 2.95

Yokes and Frills.....38c to 1.35

Stocks and Jabots.....25c to 1.10

REAL LACE NECKWEAR

1/3, 1/2 and Less Than 1/2 Regular Prices.

Comprising Real Brude Lace, Real Milan Lace, Real Bohemian Lace, Real Irish Crochet Lace, Real Russian Lace and Princess Lace.

Small or Large Collars of various shapes in one or more of the above Laces.
50c. 95c. 1.75 to 5.95
regularly 1.25 to 12.00

Extraordinary Sale of Laces and Robes continued on Friday and Saturday.

WOMEN'S HOUSE GOWNS

Unusually attractive stock of House Gowns, Negligees and House Dresses at the following special prices.

Imported White Cotton Voile and Batiste House Gowns trimmed with hand embroidery and lace. value 10.50 to 14.50. 6.50 to 10.50

Imported Wool Challie House Gowns with Persian border. value 9.50. 5.00

Negligees of Albatross in a variety of models. value 9.50. 6.75

Negligees of Figured Cotton Voile, lace and ribbon trimmed. 2.95 and 5.75

Negligees of White Dotted Swiss, lace and ribbon trimmed. 2.95, 3.50 and 4.50

Kimonos of Flowered Crepon, trimmed models. 1.45, 1.95 and 2.25

House and Porch Dresses of Washable Fabrics embroidery and self trimmed. value 2.25 to 3.75 1.50, 1.95 and 2.25

FUR STORAGE

Fur Garments, Muffs, Neckpieces, Suits, Dresses, Rugs, Curtains, etc., insured against loss or damage.

Moderate Rates



"The very last minute" for
that old derby. Shake it today!
Young Straws are stylish—and
they fit. \$2. \$3 and \$4.

A full assortment of
Panamas at popular prices.

Young's Hats

NONE BETTER MADE

Broadway, near 25th Street.
Broadway, near 26th Street.
Broadway, near 27th Street.
Broadway, near 28th Street.
Broadway, near 29th Street.
Broadway, near 30th Street.
Broadway, near 31st Street.
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